University of Illinois
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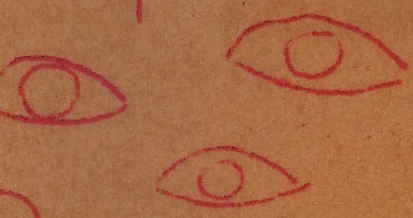
MY PAPER EYES



By G-OOF

HE
EW SCHOOL PRESS MAY 1960
DAVID BOOKLET 5¢

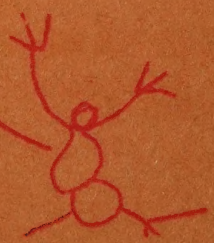
I WALKED

I walked
over to the French
Market
today.

And nobody knows
I walked there

but

me.

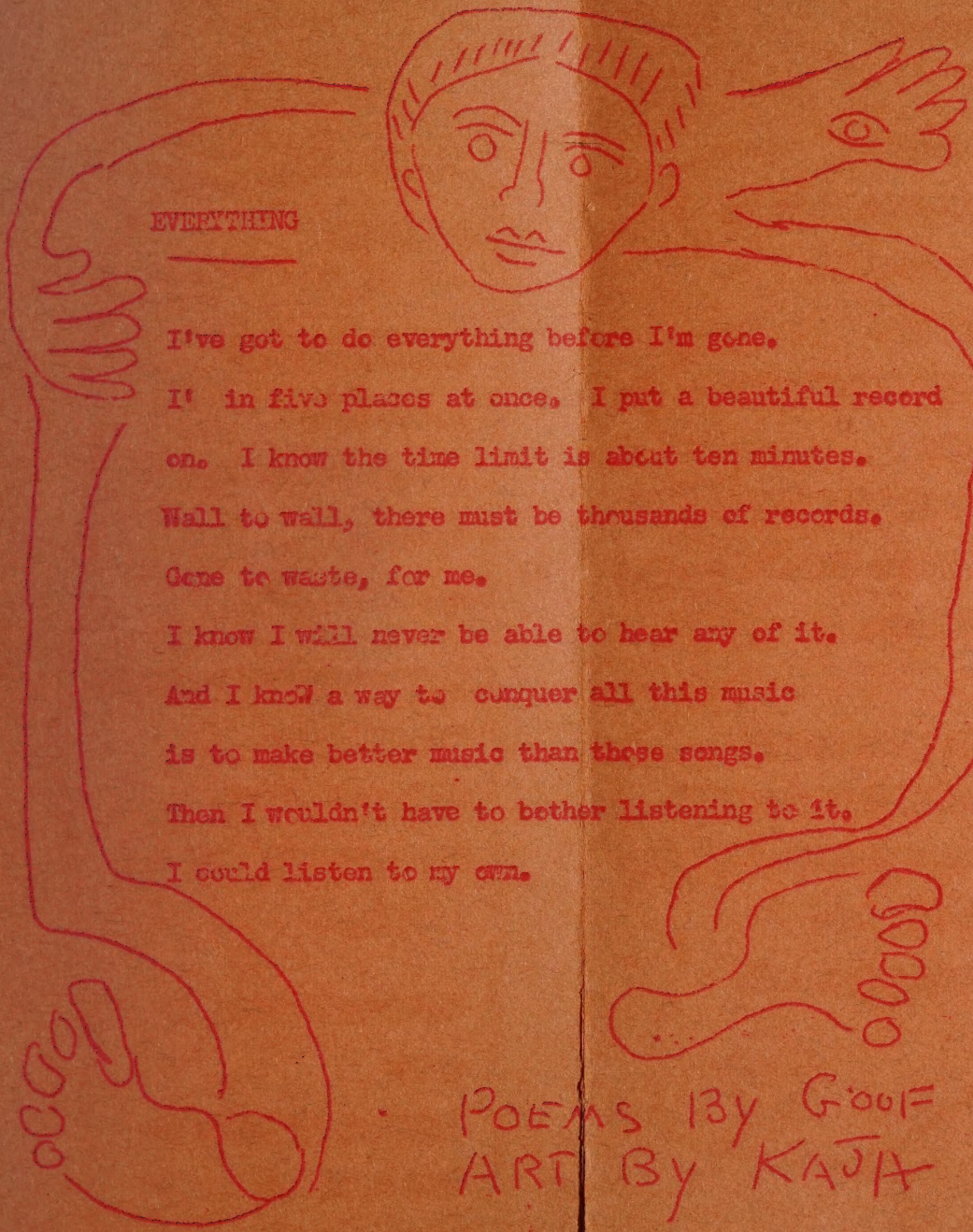


MY TRAVELS

I'D like a movie
to be made.
I'd like everybody
to be me,
for this movie.

These would be my travels.
Not everybody
will read a book.
But everybody will see
a movie.

There would be a big
race.
Everybody would be me.
They would be
looking at the screen.



EVERYTHING

I've got to do everything before I'm gone.

I' in five places at once. I put a beautiful record

on. I know the time limit is about ten minutes.

Wall to wall, there must be thousands of records.

Gone to waste, for me.

I know I will never be able to hear any of it.

And I know a way to conquer all this music

is to make better music than these songs.

Then I wouldn't have to bother listening to it.

I could listen to my own.

POEMS BY GOOF
ART BY KAJA

3 0112 115545730

A STUPID BIT OF INK POURING

ARCUND A LITTLE BALL

4 days ago

I saw a Piece of Porcelain

Cup

on a street

last night I came back

Past that same spot

it was gone!

Now where did it go?

This is a New Orleans

DAVID BOOKLET THE FIRST

OF ITS KIND .

PUBLISHED BY THE NEW

SCHOOL OF THE CHILD SPIRIT

PRESS 618 Ursulines St.